

RUSSIA TREMBLES

Fear That To-day Will Be a Second Red Sunday.

MORE KILLINGS PLANNED.

Trepoff and Witte on the Revolutionists' List of Victims.

Determination to Strike Blow After Blow Until the Czar Yields—His Vacillating Course Likely to Bring Severe Penalties—Peasant Uprising Planned—Assassination of Witte Would Cost the Revolutionists Popular Feeling—The Czar's Two Conflicting Manifestoes.

ST. PETERSBURG, March 4.—The greatest armed conflict the world has known, which is now progressing in Manchuria, is completely overshadowed in public interest by the mighty problem of what fate has in store for Russia in the next few days.

Here at home the Czar has given his people a blind riddle to solve. He has dealt with the greatest crisis in the history of the empire by issuing two contradictory utterances which it would puzzle demagogues to reconcile or interpret.

How shall the exasperated, rebellious masses of Russia understand his real meaning? No two conclusions are alike at the present moment.

Perhaps this confusion of public sentiment is the effect he sought to produce. If so he will surely soon regret this trifling with a well known desperate nation. Russia demands to know the imperial will in the face of the dire perils which threaten the existence of the empire.

Her people receive first what appears to be a childish religious appeal, followed a few hours later by the vague announcement of an intention to summon some sort of elective popular assembly to give legislative advice to the throne.

Into the first document there has since been read an infernal suggestion that the lower classes should rise as Kishineff did against the Jews and destroy the so-called intellectuals who are promoting the insurrectionary movement. This meaning seems to be a little far fetched. The Czar, at all events, is guileless of any such infamously in the instrument which was drafted by M. Pobiedonosteff, Procurator General of the Holy Synod, possibly with the sinister intention which is now suggested.

The general tendency is to ascribe the more liberal receipt which follows to another of the Czar's panic-stricken rife face on noticing the instant effect of the manifesto and receiving the news of Gen. Kuropatkin's peril.

It is difficult to accept this assumption that the Emperor is such a hopeless imbecile that he actually changed his public attitude on the same day in the face of a crisis. It is more charitable, as well as more reasonable, to assume, so far as his intentions go, that he intended the first manifesto simply as a religious, patriotic appeal to the public, and the second as a concession to the almost universal demand for a representative assembly.

It is quite true, probably, as reported, that those who procured the issue of the first manifesto, perhaps with the most evil intent, had no knowledge of the Czar's purpose to supplement it with a second. It is an undoubted fact that if the first manifesto had stood alone it would have stimulated every revolutionary agency to the instant adoption of the most extreme measures and the country would speedily have been reduced to a reign of terror. It is an open question now if this has been averted.

To-morrow will furnish the first indication. We have under the above most favorable interpretation of the Czar's attitude a situation which cannot continue. He is at best still striving at the impossible task of a compromise between the advice of the revolutionaries and the demands of the bulk of the nation. The question is bound to be decided one way or the other, and the decision cannot long be delayed.

Every day makes it more probable that the issue cannot be decided peacefully. The position to-day is far more serious than it was on Jan. 22. That was a workmen's demonstration pure and simple.

The permanent revolutionary party which killed M. Plehve, the Grand Duke Sergius and other tyrants had no part in that day's work. They are now ready to take the field for more extensive operations. They have warned the foreign diplomats to remain indoors to-morrow. Nobody knows except their committee of eleven how or where they will strike, or whether they will strike at all at the present moment.

Their resources are ample and their machinery extensive. They have worked for months spreading the insurrectionary propaganda among the troops. It is certain that the authorities have taken every possible precaution to maintain military loyalty, for the moment this is lost the end will come. There is not the slightest indication as to whether this most deadly peril now threatens the autocracy. It is the avowed programme of the revolutionary party to strike blow after blow until the Czar throws up his hands and says: "I'm helpless; do as you like."

It has been reported for a day or two that the revolutionists have marked Governor General Trepoff and M. Witte, the

President of the Council, for their next victims. The selection of the latter, who is known to sympathize with some of the popular demands, is explained as being necessary so that no strong man will remain on whom the Emperor might call. He will therefore, have no resource but complete surrender.

It is to be hoped that there is no truth in this rumor, for such a move would not fail to destroy all foreign sympathy with the movement.

It is known that a peasant rising has been planned to take place as soon as the country roads are passable. This has been facilitated by the Government policy of the past few weeks in sending back to their native villages hundreds of leading workmen agitators from the various cities. The universal hunger furnishes ample basis for their propaganda and there are no longer sufficient troops to deal with such a movement.

It is said that the immediate purpose of yesterday's second receipt was to offset a peasant uprising.

STRIKERS THROW A BOMB.

Servant Killed in the House of Russian Polish Employer.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN.

LODZ, Russian Poland, March 4.—A bomb was exploded to-day in the mansion of M. Poznanski, a millionaire cotton manufacturer. A servant was killed.

While the men in the Poznanski factory were being paid off yesterday serious disturbances arose. The troops were called upon and the rioters were not dispersed until three of the workmen were killed and forty wounded. All the employees of the factory are now on strike.

FATHER GAPING GOING TO LONDON.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN.

GENEVA, March 4.—Father Gapon, who led the Russian workmen in the march toward Tsarskoe-Selo on Jan. 22, has been here for two days. He left this afternoon for Paris and London.

MRS. CHANDLER A SUICIDE.

Wife of an Army Officer Kills Herself—Scandal Over Capt. Kirkman.

OMAHA, Neb., March 4.—Because her husband, Lieut. L. B. Chandler of the United States Army, had filed suit for divorce, Mrs. Bessie Chandler, niece of the present Governor of Maryland, last night committed suicide in the Paxton Hotel, at this place, by sending a bullet through her breast.

According to testimony given before the inquest this afternoon, Mrs. Chandler said her life had been ruined by an officer of the army, a Capt. Kirkman, and that her husband had refused to take her back again.

Lieut. Chandler as well as Capt. Kirkman is stationed at Fort Niobrara, Neb., where Kirkman is being tried before a court martial on a score of charges. Mrs. Chandler had been at Fort Niobrara to testify before this court and was returning to her parents at Baltimore when she stopped here and killed herself. Mrs. Chandler visited a hardware store yesterday afternoon and purchased a revolver, asking the salesman how to use the weapon. This was shown her and she returned to the hotel with it.

Late in the evening she slipped a curl from her little boy's head and after placing it in an envelope, which she addressed to her husband, she sent the boy out of the room on a pretext. A few minutes later she fired the shot which ended her life.

Some time ago, Lieut. Chandler brought divorce proceedings, alleging misconduct of his wife with Capt. Kirkman. Both the army officers are of the Twenty-fifth Infantry. The court-martial proceedings against Kirkman, before which Mrs. Chandler was a witness, have been adjourned, awaiting depositions which will be taken in New York city, where they are said to relate to the alleged misconduct of Mrs. Chandler and the Captain.

Capt. Kirkman tries suicide. FORT NIORARA, Neb., March 4.—Capt. G. W. Kirkman, who was involved in the suicide of Mrs. Chandler at Omaha, made two unsuccessful attempts at suicide last night, cutting the arteries in his arm with pocket scissors. He is being closely guarded to-night.

SHOCKED BY WORKS OF ART.

Richmond, Va., Police Justice Fines a Store Proprietor for Displaying Pictures.

RICHMOND, Va., March 4.—A fine of \$25 and one day's imprisonment in jail was the sentence passed on the proprietor of the Richmond Art Company by the Police Justice this morning, the proprietor being found guilty of displaying works of art which the Judge considered injurious to the morals of the youth of the city.

The defendant had several well known citizens present as witnesses, but these were not put on the stand as the pictures were in court and were displayed to the Judge. One of the pictures was "Psyche's Bath," of Sir Frederick Leighton and the "Naiad" by N. J. Raphael. Another picture was "Conversation" by Schweninger. It showed a woman at rest upon the greenward chatting to a bird on a low hanging branch. The woman had on little more than the bird.

The art company refused to accept the sentence and appealed. A jury will decide.

MR. POST'S AUTO ON SIDEWALK.

Banker Is Put Under Arrest in Front of Gen. Sickles's House.

AUGUSTUS T. POST, the banker, was arrested yesterday charged with violating a traffic rule. Mr. Post was going down Fifth avenue in an automobile to call on Gen. Daniel Sickles, who lives at 23, which is on the east side.

DEAD LIE IN HEAPS.

Japs Are Winning Victory at Terrible Cost.

RUSSIAN ARMY CUT UP.

Kuropatkin, Beaten, Must Retreat From Mukden.

Pullioff Hill, Key of the Position, Captured by Oyama's Army—Victorious Troops Only Twelve Miles From Mukden—Russian Commander Sends Despairing Message to the Czar—Official Reports Keep News of the Disaster From the People—Russian Cavalry Wiped Out.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN.

ST. PETERSBURG, March 4.—Gen. Birjulin telegraphs from Mukden, under yesterday's date, that a determined fight occurred seventeen versts (twelve miles) west of Mukden. He confirms the report that the Japanese have occupied Sinmingting, which is forty miles west of Mukden.

Gen. Kuropatkin reports that the Russians have been compelled to evacuate Gaotuling (Kaotai Pass, where Gen. Linievitch was in command). He says that the Japanese lost enormously in the fighting on the Russian left.

Under date of March 2 Gen. Kuropatkin telegraphs as follows:

"The enemy to-day adopted vigorous offensive tactics in conducting a turning movement on the Russian right front and flank before the villages of Sapehu and Ludziatun. Several attacks were repulsed with great loss."

"The Japanese vigorously attacked the Gaotuling position and captured an entrenchment, but were dislodged by a counter-attack. The Russians finally abandoned the entrenchment owing to the fact that it had been demolished."

"The Japanese likewise made several attacks on the Russian left flank and after a close engagement carried some of the heights in the centre of the Russian position. The Russians made a counter-attack, dislodged the Japanese and gained a footing on the crest of a neighboring hill."

"A Russian detachment near Kudiazia assumed the offensive after repulsing five attacks and inflicted great loss on the Japanese."

In another despatch, dated March 3, Gen. Kuropatkin says: "The Russians began an offensive movement against the enemy yesterday evening, occupying Salpin and the neighboring villages to the south. This movement was continued this morning. At the same time reinforcements arrived from Mukden."

"Twenty Japanese battalions repeatedly attacked the flank this morning in the region of Jansintun and Kandolisan. All these attacks were repulsed, with great loss to the Japanese. The commander of the district reports that there are masses of Japanese corpses in front of our positions."

"The enemy again attacked Gaotuling this morning, three times approaching within 200 paces. They were repulsed with numerous losses. The men in front of the attacking party were dressed in the uniform of the Russian Chembarski regiment, which is posted in the Gaotuling position."

"The enemy made three attacks on the left flank, the last one was especially vigorous, bayonets being used. All these attacks were repulsed, with great loss to the Japanese. Lieut.-Col. Crost is wounded, but remains in the ranks."

"Yesterday I thanked the valiant troops of the left flank in your Majesty's name."

"The losses of the enemy on our left flank are so great that the enemy is making parapets with the corpses of fallen comrades."

TOKIO, March 4.—It was announced at military headquarters here to-day that fighting is in progress on the right, left and centre of Field Marshal Oyama's army and that the Japanese are making steady gains.

It was announced that the Russians had been defeated at Sinmingting, west of Mukden.

Late official reports state that engagements have begun on the entire front from Sinmingting to Pieschening. A counter-attack by the Russians was especially severe on the Japanese right and a desperate attempt was made by the Russians to penetrate the lines at Shangwafang in the direction of the Shaho. These were all repulsed.

Despite the desperate defence of the Russians the Japanese are driving them steadily to the north. They have occupied Sinmingting and are pressing the Russians to their main defences at the east centre near Pieshu.

PARIS, March 4.—The *Petit Journal* has a despatch saying that the Russian rear guard and the administrative officers left Mukden to-day for Tieling.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says that the Japanese occupied Pullioff and Novgorod hills to-day.

It is reported that Gen. Rennenkampf's cavalry has been almost annihilated.

COLOGNE, March 4.—The *St. Petersburg correspondent of the Cologne Gazette* says that Gen. Rennenkampf lost on March 2 14 officers and 1,074 men wounded at Tieling.

hoochen. The number of killed is not stated.

LONDON, March 4.—A correspondent with the army of Gen. Oku, who commands the Japanese left wing, writes that Oku's forces had occupied nine miles of the Russian right position by dawn of yesterday.

BERLIN, March 4.—The afternoon newspapers published a St. Petersburg despatch asserting that a cipher message from Gen. Kuropatkin had been received by the Czar, in which the former says that on Friday evening 250,000 Japanese pierced the Russian left wing, severing it from the rest of the army.

In a later message Gen. Kuropatkin is said to have announced: "The Japanese are marching on Mukden. My position is extremely dangerous."

In Government circles at St. Petersburg it is assumed that Gen. Kuropatkin has been completely beaten and that his army is partly dispersed. The news is being kept secret.

LONDON, March 5.—According to *Reynolds's Newspaper*, news was received last night in Bolgrave Square, presumably at the Austrian Embassy, of a "tremendous Russian defeat." The news was communicated to Prime Minister Balfour.

HINT OF PEACE.

Russia's Purchasing Agent at Antwerp Is Recalled.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN.

ANTWERP, March 4.—The purchasing agent of the Russian Government who has been here since the outbreak of the war said to-day that he had received orders to cease his work and return to St. Petersburg.

GUARD FOR BRITISH COLLIER.

Fired On by Japs, the Carlisle Seeks American Protection.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN.

MANILA, March 4.—An American inspector of customs is on board the British steam collier *Carlisle*, which is anchored in the bay. The captain reports that he was fired upon by a Japanese vessel, which is hovering outside the harbor, but he did not halt, and escaped in the darkness. The British Consul has requested Rear Admiral Stirling, commanding the American Asiatic station, to furnish a guard for the ship, fearing that the Japanese will follow her into the harbor and attempt her capture. It is supposed that she is bound for Vladivostok.

Japs Seize Two Steamers.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, March 4.—The Japanese have seized the British steamship *Enshi Abbey* and the Swedish steamship *Vegga* on their way to Vladivostok.

PRESIDENT CLOSELY GUARDED.

Extra Precautions Because of Anonymous Letters Threatening His Life.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—In the past few days the President received many anonymous letters threatening that his life would be taken while the inaugural ceremonies were in progress. Mrs. Roosevelt knew of these, and was greatly concerned throughout the entire day.

Secret Service men stuck to Mr. Roosevelt from the time he left the White House this morning until he retired to-night. Extra precautions were taken to protect him. The Rough Riders of the President's escort were informed of the possible danger and exercised great care in keeping the crowds back.

The concern of the President's friends and the authorities accounted probably for the fact that the people gathered on the Capitol plaza to witness the oath taking ceremony were not permitted to come near the inaugural stand.

The Secret Service men grabbed and ejected two suspicious looking men who seemed to be making their way toward the President's stand at the Capitol during the delivery of the inaugural address. They were apparently foreigners.

COWBOYS COMING HERE.

Seth Bullock and His Band Want to See All They Can.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—Seth Bullock and his band of sixty cowboys, whose appearance in the inaugural parade attracted greater attention than any other organization, will go to New York from Washington. Few of them have ever been East before, and they intend to see all before they leave for the Bad Lands and the West.

GAYNOR AND GREENE ARRESTED.

New Move in Effort to Bring Ac used Men Back From Canada.

MONTREAL, Que., March 4.—Another chapter in the famous Gaynor-Greene case was begun to-day, when the two principals were arrested in Quebec. MacMaster and Hickson, counsel for the United States Government, lodged with the Clerk of the Crown the King's order reversing the judgments of Judge Caron.

The accused arrived here shortly before 7 o'clock this evening in charge of Detective Carpenter. The news of the action spread, and there was quite a crowd present when the Quebec train arrived. The prisoners were accompanied by their lawyer, Mr. Tascherroux of Quebec. They were brought before Judge Lafontaine, the Extradition Commissioner, who ordered that they should be kept in the custody of Chief of Detectives Carpenter until Monday, when they will be arraigned in court. Their counsel declares that they will contest the proceedings to the last resort, and an interesting legal fight is promised.

Gaynor and Greene are accused of defrauding the United States Government in connection with contracts at Savannah, Ga. They have been resisting extradition proceedings for about a year.

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ROOSEVELT IS INAUGURATED.

Takes the Oath as President While Happy Thousands Cheer Him.

IMPOSING SENATE SCENE.

Fairbanks Sworn In Before a Gorgeous Assemblage.

Diplomats Arrayed in All Their Glory and Women in Bright Plumage Saw Congress Die and a New Administration Begin—Then All Adjourned to the East Front of the Capitol, Where Roosevelt Took the Oath and Delivered His Inaugural—Pennsylvania Avenue Lined With Humanity to See the President Come From and Return to the White House and to View Monster Parade—Clear Skies Throughout.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—Theodore Roosevelt took the oath of office as twenty-sixth President of the United States at 12:57 o'clock this afternoon. The ceremony was held on the east front of the Capitol in the presence of cheering thousands.

There have been better inauguration days in Washington than this, but they were few and far between. The rain which the Weather Bureau predicted last night with a safeguarding "probably," to prevent explanations afterward, materialized only in a few light drops in the early morning. There were clouds in the sky at times the rest of the day, but most of the time the sun shone brightly. A good strong wind came from the north, and then shifted to the east in the course of the afternoon, but its keenness was tempered by the sun's warm rays.

Everybody was in good humor. Only a hidebound pessimist would not have been. The people on the streets and stands and up at the Capitol and on the big covered structure in front of the White House, from which the President reviewed the parade, told one another that it was "Roosevelt weather." Inauguration day weather is always designated by the name of the man inaugurated. When Grover Cleveland assumed the reins of Federal government on that balmy, springlike March 4 just twenty years ago the tens of thousands who were in Washington to enjoy the festivities said it was "Cleveland weather."

Eight years later, when Mr. Cleveland became President for a second time, he took the oath of office and reviewed the parade while a zero blizzard howled through the streets of the capital and made life miserable for those who were obliged to face it by driving snow and icy blasts. People still said it was "Cleveland weather."

But there is no necessity for discussing what the throngs that are here for inauguration would have said had the day proved nasty and disagreeable. The main thing was that outside of the wind, which became a little too blustering at times, weather conditions were all that could have been desired. The early morning mist rolled away under the warmth of the sun and in sheltered spots the air was pleasantly suggestive of springtime. Altogether it was an extra fine day for this uncertain season of the year.

The effect of the pleasant weather was visible on the crowds that from early in the morning until late to-night thronged the streets. Good nature prevailed. Those who had no tickets for the stands went early to points along the route of the parade and got positions of vantage, close up against the big wire cable that was stretched along both sides of every street over which the inaugural procession passed. Some of these people began hugging the restraining cable as early as 8 o'clock, and stuck there, the way, the harder to keep from being pushed away by the later comers in the rear ranks.

A Tremendous American Crowd. It was a tremendous crowd, a good, sterling American crowd. It stretched from Washington Circle, half a mile west of the White House, to the Capitol, a mile east of the President's Mansion, and up and around Capitol Hill to the east front of the Capitol. At many places it was a dozen deep on both sides of the street. How many tens of thousands composed this great swarm of standing humanity, it would be useless even to conjecture.

More tens of thousands had better places on the dozens of big stands and little stands, all of them decorated in red, white and blue, while thousands more viewed the parade from the windows of houses along the way. Nearly everybody had a flag or a stick tied with red, white and blue ribbons, and these were waved whenever there appeared to be any call for enthusiasm. Housepots were crowded, too, and the many big trees with which Pennsylvania avenue is lined were black with delighted small boys.

The inauguration proper took place at the Capitol. Here was the Mecca of those fortunate enough to secure the necessary tickets which entitled the holders to admission to the great old building, whose massive dome is visible from every section of the city. The Capitol never looked more beautiful than it did to-day. Its white sides gleamed in the sunlight and

seemed purer and more dignified because they were not swathed in colored bunting.

Inside everything was animation before the ceremonies were begun. The interest was in the Senate wing, for it was in that part of the building, in the famous chamber of the upper house, that the inaugural programme was to be begun.

The Senate galleries filled rapidly when they were opened to ticket holders. By 11 o'clock all the seats were taken except a few in the constricted space reserved for the Diplomatic Corps, and half the chairs in the executive gallery, in which the President's wife, children and invited guests and the Vice-President's wife and family were to sit.

Women occupied nearly all the gallery seats. Here and there a poor, lone man among them was brought sharply into relief through his conventional black in a framework of female gorgeousness. Some of the women wore white, but most were dressed in gay colors. A majority of them were the wives and the daughters of Senators and Representatives. The man or woman who happened to be on the best terms with a Member of Congress, whose wife and family were not in town was fortunate indeed.

Waiting Senators Swap Stories.

Down on the floor the Senators sat around and told stories while they waited for the ceremonies to begin. The comfortable leather armchairs in which they sit at other times had been removed and plain cane seated affairs of the kind used in lecture halls had been substituted. These unpretentious seats had been placed as closely as possible together behind the rows of desks.

Back of the last row on both sides of the chamber more chairs were crowded in. The chairs to the right of the presiding officer's rostrum were empty and looked all the lonelier in contrast with the animated space on the other side of the chamber. Here all the Senators sat crowded in together, Republicans and Democrats, those who were just about to leave the National Legislature and those who were about to succeed them.

There was a sprinkling of former members of the chamber placed here and there among their colleagues of the past. The Senators appeared to be having a good time. A continual buzz arose from the floor. Senators who were going out greeted those who were coming in and there were hearty handshakes between former members of the body and old associates who still retain seats.

There was much laughter and story telling during this period of waiting. Allison of Iowa, veteran of longest service in the upper house, was one of the few who sat silent in this closely packed group of widely known men. He had been working night and day as chairman of the appropriations committee, trying to save big supply bills from falling through non-action and disagreement. He was tired, and looked it.

Beside him sat the whiskered Julius Caesar Burrows of Michigan, and next to Burrows was his colleague, Russell A. Alger, who had been Secretary of War in President McKinley's Cabinet. Senators in President McKinley's Cabinet, Senators of Alger was smiling and looked very content and happy. Stewart of Nevada, to be retired within the hour and succeeded by a younger man, appeared for all the world like a Sunday school Santa Claus with his long white beard falling far down on his breast. He had entered the Senate away back in the '60s, and after a period at home had come back again. To-day probably marked his last appearance in public life. Next to him was the venerable Pettus of Alabama, who had begun the practice of law more than sixty years ago. According to Capitol tradition he is the oldest man in the world.

Pugh, one of the Alabama Senators a few years back, made Pettus angry once by refusing to endorse him for the Governorship of his State because Pugh thought he was too old. "I'll show you I'm not too old to be a United States Senator," said Pettus, and straightway set to work with such success that when Pugh's term expired Pettus defeated him for reelection. The aged Alabamian wore great gold rimmed spectacles on the very tip of his nose.

Peffer There and His Whiskers.

In the centre of the Senators sat a once familiar figure. It was Peffer, the Kansas Populist, who managed to get elected to the Senate. His fame came from the long, straggly whiskers which he wore. He wears them yet, and took them with him into the Senate Chamber to-day, where he was instantly recognized by many of his former colleagues.

The two New York Senators, Thomas C. Platt and Chauncey M. Depew, sat in the row of chairs behind the first row of desks on the Republican side of the Senate. When he wasn't busy going around shaking hands with people Beveridge of Indiana sat next to Dr. Depew. Beveridge attracted attention from the galleries by his youthful appearance. He looked clean cut and bubbling over with enthusiasm. Morgan of Alabama, old and wan, but still vigorous in voice and full of mental ginger, said little to those in his vicinity and seemed bored.

Blackburn of Kentucky, with hair close cropped and heavy mustache drooping low, came in late. He wore a cutaway coat and a waistcoat of reddish hue. Only three of the Senators wore white waistcoats. They were Alger of Michigan, Stewart of Nevada and Scott of West Virginia, whom the late Senator Hanna always referred to as "Scotty." Beside Stewart was Best of Utah, a Mormon Apostle, whose eligibility to hold office is now under investigation. All the women in the galleries wanted him pointed out to them.

The clock hands pointed to 11, and still the Senators chatted away. The galleries, well filled before, were packed by this time. The diplomatic gallery was a blaze of color, suggestive of foreign tastes in dress. Every woman in that good sized crowd was in her best and brightest array. The narrow aisles, leading from door to door of each gallery space, became crowded in no time.

Over in the diplomatic box a fine looking fellow in a brave red coat shone out brilliantly, even among the striking colors of the foreign women. He sat on the steps of the aisle with his sword between his knees. Beside him, crouched low and legs drawn up for lack of room, was Frank B. Loonis, the Assistant Secretary of State. Two or three other men in the dress of foreign diplomatic establishments sat on the steps also.

Suddenly the Senate became merged in semi-gloom. The chamber gets its

light through big, square decorated glass panels in the ceiling. When the rays of the sun ceased to shimmer through these, those on the floor and those in the galleries shook their heads and said that it was raining.

As the gloom increased word was sent to the electrician, and in a moment or two the soft light from incandescent globes was reflected through the glass. The Senate assumed a brighter aspect and everybody became cheerful again.

Presidential Party Enters.

The hands of the clock under the diplomatic gallery and over the main doorway indicated a quarter past 11. There was a stir over in the executive gallery. Its swinging doors opened and Mrs. Roosevelt and her children entered, followed by the relatives and intimate friends whom the President had asked to the ceremony. The people in all the other galleries looked over eagerly to see the Presidential party enter.

With Mrs. Roosevelt was Major Charles Mowley, dressed in all the glory of a marine staff officer's uniform.